

# Tank, So Many Times

So many times  
Tell me your favorite and I'll tell you mine

Here we go, Here we go, Here we go, Here we go

Remember when we started having sex  
Remember when I first got it wet  
Call after call tryin to hook it up  
Remember when we thought it was love  
Fussin and fightin all of the time  
Remember when I said it was mine  
I can think of numerous times  
On your couch, on your porch, takin my time

I want it like I'm fresh out of jail  
I want it like I'm fresh out of jail

You always unlock myself  
Oh you know you do me so well  
Come before breakfast you know what I want  
I like it from the back to the front  
You never pulled no stunts  
We might make love and then not speak for months

[CHORUS:]  
There's so many times  
So many times  
We done hooked up, so many times  
Tell me your favorite and I'll tell you mine

I want it like I'm fresh out of jail  
I want it like I'm fresh out of jail

There's so many times  
Tell me your favorite and I'll tell you mine

Remember when we went on the lake  
You wasn't scared of the snakes  
Out in the woods, nobody but us  
There was no reason to rush  
Down on the ground, dirt all around  
I still remember the sounds  
and everytime you wear your braids  
I get flashbacks of the day at lake

I want it like I'm fresh out of jail  
I want it like I'm fresh out of jail

Cool me down before I melt  
You know how good that it felt  
In the back of the truck at the mall  
So many times I recall  
But it I had to choose one  
I would go with the day you almost had me sprung

[CHORUS:]  
There's so many times  
So many times  
We done hooked up, so many times  
Tell me your favorite and I'll tell you mine

I want it like I'm fresh out of jail  
I want it like I'm fresh out of jail

There's so many times  
Tell me your favorite and I'll tell you mine

Moan and Groan on the floor  
Tossin, Turnin, and Pushin  
To and to the flutish  
Being wit you is a fetish  
You think it'll stop girl forget it  
Positions are invented  
I can see us at a weddin  
Speaking of you tryin to get it  
We both are like magnets  
because we're always attachin  
Both of us gotta have it  
Plus we keep each other laughin  
You never can tell what'll happen  
Always stickin and jabbin  
All over scratchin and grabbin  
I don't think I'll ever break this habit

[CHORUS:]

There's so many times  
So many times  
We done hooked up, so many times  
Tell me your favorite and I'll tell you mine

I want it like I'm fresh out of jail  
I want it like I'm fresh out of jail

There's so many times  
Tell me your favorite and I'll tell you mine